

MARVEL
COMICS



DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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M.C. WYMAN
+ DON HUDSON

30TH
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THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN

FINAL FLIGHT OF
THE
OWL

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

Stan
Lee
presents:

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

GLITTERING SHARDS
OF A MAN'S LIFE.

BRITTLE FRAGMENTS
DIFFICULT TO HOLD.

SHARP EDGES
HUNGRY TO
CUT DEEP.

DARK AND DELIVERANCE

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IT STARTED EASILY ENOUGH FOR THE FINANCIER.

MOST SEDUCTIONS DO.

THIS IS LAUNDERING MONEY, GENTLEMEN...

MOVIN' A NUMBER HERE, A NUMBER THERE, OWLSLEY--MR. OWLSLEY, THINK OF IT AS EARNIN' OUR GRATITUDE... NOT TO MENTION A COMMISSION!

WHO KNOWS? MIGHT BE YOU FIND YOU GOT YOURSELF AN APPTITUDE FOR THIS LINE A "BUSINESS"...

F.B.I.!

LELAND OWLSLEY, WE HAVE A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST ON CHARGES OF--

OWLSLEY TOOK EASILY TO THE RUTHLESSNESS OF HIS VOCATION, FROM MOVING THE ODD NUMBER TO FRAMING AN ACCOUNTANT NAMED GEORGE GREY FOR THE CRIMES.

SHAME LED THE INNOCENT MAN TO END HIS OWN LIFE.

GREED DIRECTED THE IMMORAL BUSINESSMAN TO DO THE SAME...



...AFTER A FASHION.

WHAT WAS BORN FROM THE FIGURATIVE CORPSE OF LELAND OWLSLEY NOW ANSWERED ONLY TO THE TITLE OF "THE OWL"...

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN BEGUN TO PAY MY PRICE, NONE OF YOU!

--PROCLAIMING ITSELF A "CRIME LORD," BRUTALIZED NEW YORKERS WERE FORCED INTO RESPECTING OUT OF FEAR.

BUT IN THOSE DAYS, THE CITY TRULY WORSHIPED ONLY ONE WICKED ICON, A GRAVEN IMAGE TO VICE APTLY NAMED THE KINGPIN...

...AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE COULD NEVER ASCEND TO THOSE INFERNAL HEIGHTS BEGAN TO DRIVE THE CORRUPT RAPTOR INSANE WITH JEALOUSY.



THE DEPTHS OF MADNESS WERE NOT THE ONLY LOW POINTS ON THE OWL'S TRAGIC ROAD... OR THE WORST.

SPLKAASH!

STILL TO COME WAS THE ANGUISH OF PHYSICAL CALAMITY...

FIX ME UP, DOC! GET ME BACK ON MY FEET!

IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE! THERE'S MORE WRONG WITH YOUR LEGS THAN A FALL FROM A BRIDGE. NO MATTER HOW HIGH UP!

THAT "FLYING SERUM" YOU'VE BEEN USING ALL THESE YEARS-- IT'S CAUGHT UP WITH YOU EATING AT THE NERVOUS SYSTEM IN YOUR LOWER LIMBS!

THIS IS... THIS IS THE ONLY WAY?

IT WON'T BE VERY COMFORTABLE OR GRACEFUL, BUT YOU'LL GET AROUND...

AN ALLIANCE-- YOU AND I? YOU'D BE FUNNY IF YOU WEREN'T SO PATHETIC, OWLGLEY!

A LOSS OF DIGNITY AT THE HANDS AND TENTACLES OF A VILLAINOUS PEER, THE SIMILARLY DESCRIPTIVELY GROTESQUE "DR. OCTOPUS"...

THE FORFEITURE OF A MAN'S VERY HUMANITY...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

"THE PRISON HOSPITAL WASN'T EQUIPPED FOR THIS KIND OF STUDY, OWLGLEY, BUT..."

"...WHATEVER THAT SERUM WAS, IT-- HOLLOWED OUT BONES, ADDED AIR BAGS TO YOUR LUNGS TO LIGHTEN YOU. MORE VERTEBRAE IN YOUR SPINE, INCREASING YOUR NECK'S TURN RADIUS.

ALTERATIONS IN YOUR EYES AND EARS SEEM TO ALLOW FOR HEIGHTENED PERCEPTION. MOST OF THE-- CHANGES-- ARE DISTURBINGLY--AVIAN-- IN NATURE...

A BIRD... NEEDS HIS STREAMLINING...

...IF HE'S TO FLY AGAIN...

SLHTHT

A JAIL CELL COULDN'T HOLD WHAT THE OWL HAD BECOME...

...AND A CITY HE ONCE ARRO-
GANTLY CLAIMED AS HIS OWN
MAY HAVE NO ROOM FOR HIM,
EITHER.

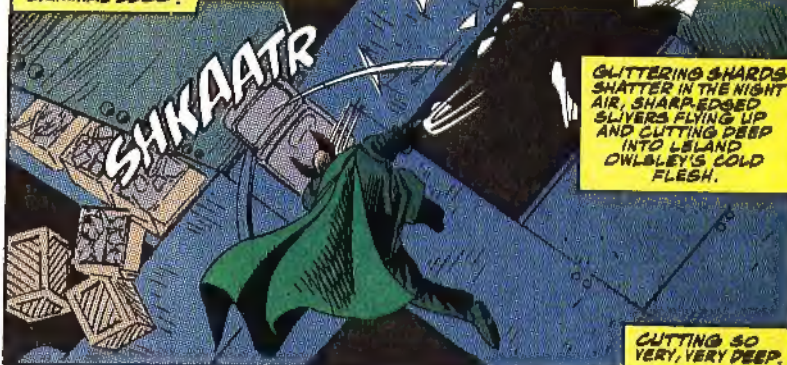
A MAKESHIFT
AGERIE IN THE
GIRDERS OF AN
ABANDONED
CONSTRUCTION
SITE, A STASH
FOR THE ILLICIT
GOODS SEIZED
FROM THE NOW
LEADERLESS
MINIONS OF THE
HATED KINGPIN...

--DEPOSED IN THE
RAPTOR'S ABSENCE--

--THE PLUNDER
MEANS FOR THE
OWL TO REBUILD.

BUT TEARING AT THE FRAGMENTS
OF HIS HATED IMAGE, THE DREAD
QUESTION TEARS AT HIM... IS IT SO
MUCH THAT HE WANTS TO RECLAIM
WHAT PASSES FOR THE LIFE OF A
CRIMINAL BOSS?

OR IS HE JUST GOING THROUGH
THE MOTIONS, BECAUSE HE
FEARS HE'S LOST THE CHANCE
FOR ANYTHING ELSE?



GLITTERING SHARDS
SHATTER IN THE NIGHT
AIR, SHARP-EDGED
SLIVERS FLYING UP
AND CUTTING DEEP
INTO ISLAND
OWLS' COLD
FLESH.

CUTTING SO
VERY, VERY DEEP.

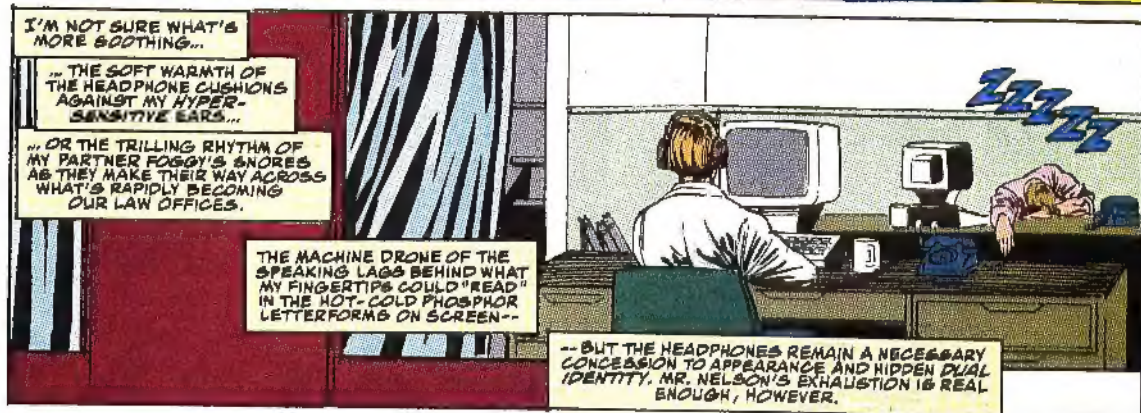
I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S
MORE SOOTHING...

...THE SOFT WARMTH OF
THE HEADPHONE CUSHIONS
AGAINST MY HYPER-
SENSITIVE EARS...

...OR THE TRILLING RHYTHM OF
MY PARTNER FOGGY'S SNORES
AS THEY MAKE THEIR WAY ACROSS
WHAT'S RAPIDLY BECOMING
OUR LAW OFFICES.

THE MACHINE DRONE OF THE
SPEAKING LABS BEHIND WHAT
MY FINGERTIPS COULD "READ"
IN THE HOT-COLD PHOSPHOR
LETTERFORMS ON SCREEN--

--BUT THE HEADPHONES REMAIN A NECESSARY
CONCESSION TO APPEARANCE AND HIDDEN DUAL
IDENTITY. MR. NELSON'S EXHAUSTION IS REAL
ENOUGH, HOWEVER.



BETWEEN SETTING UP
SHOP HERE AND PREP-
PING A CASE AGAINST
A LONG ISLAND CITY
MAN BREEDING WOLF
HYBRIDS ON ROOFTOPS,
THERE'VE BEEN PLENTY
OF LONG HOURS TO GO
AROUND.



PLEASANT
DREAMS,
FRANKLIN...



AND TOO MANY OF
THOSE TOWARD
COMBATING
THE OWL'S RECENT
CARNAGE.



... 'CAUSE IT'S
BACK TO BIG, BAD
CITY LIFE
WHEN YOU OPEN
YOUR EYES!

I'LL
PROBABLY
HATE MYSELF
IN THE
MORNING...

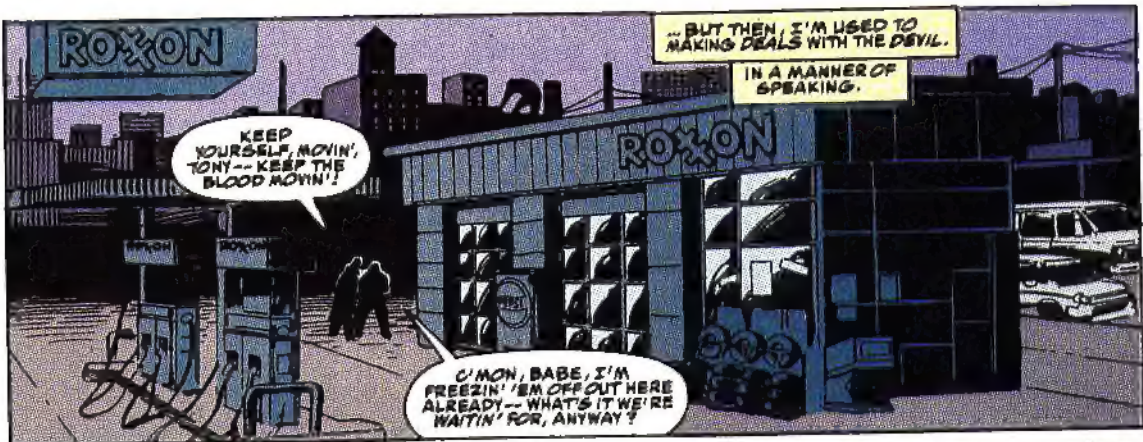
INFO OFF ELECTRONIC
BULLETIN BOARDS
HELPED ME MAP OUT
WHERE HE MIGHT BE
LAYING LOW-- OR, IN
HIS CASE, HIGH-- IN
THE CITY...

...AND I'M COUNTING ON AN
UNEXPECTED OFFER OF
ASSISTANCE TO NARROW
THAT SEARCH EVEN FURTHER.

...NAAA!



CONSIDERING THE
SOURCE, IT STANDS
TO REASON THAT
THIS SPIRIT OF
COOPERATION WILL
CARRY A PRICE...

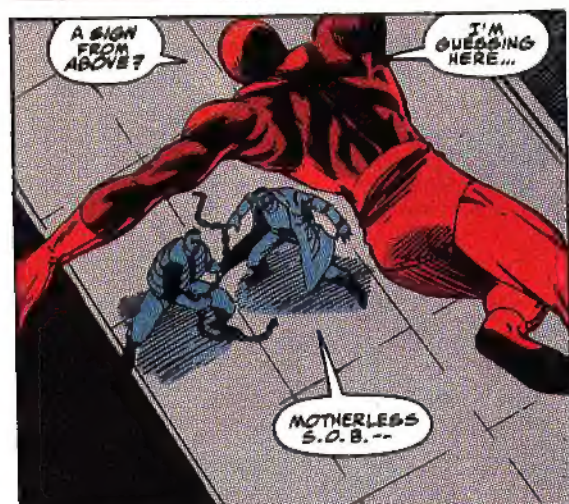


ROXON

... BUT THEN I'M USED TO
MAKING DEALS WITH THE DEVIL.
IN A MANNER OF
SPEAKING.

KEEP
YOURSELF, MOVIN',
TONY-- KEEP THE
BLOOD MOVIN'!

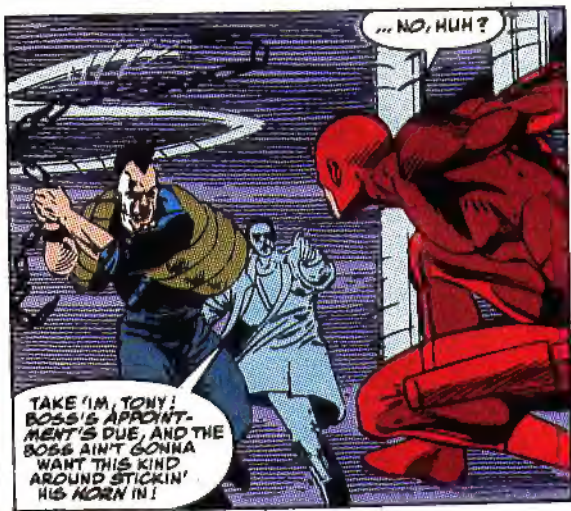
C'MON, BABE, I'M
FREEZIN' 'EM OFF OUT HERE
ALREADY-- WHAT'S IT WE'RE
WAITIN' FOR, ANYWAY?



A SIGN
FROM
ABOVE?

I'M
GUESSING
HERE...

MOTHERLESS
S.O.B.--



... NO, HUH?

TAKE 'IM, TONY!
BOSS'S APPOINT-
MENT'S DUE, AND THE
BOSS AIN'T GONNA
WANT THIS KIND
AROUND STICKIN'
HIS HORN IN!

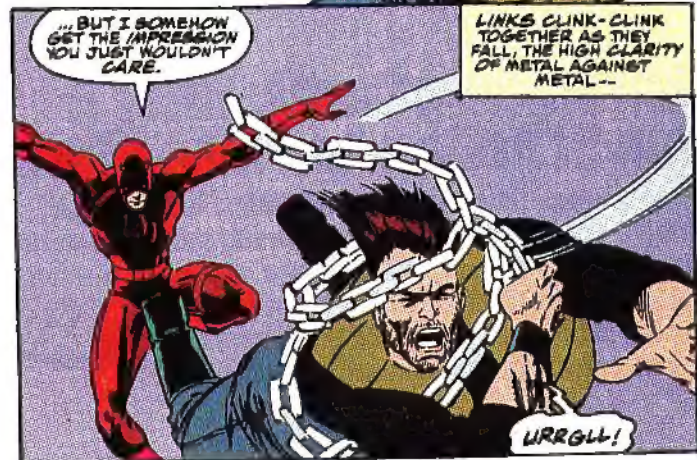
RIPPLES OF AIR PLAY AGAINST
MY FACE AND CHEST, PUSHED
THERE BY THE WHISTLE-RATTLE
OF THE CHAIN.



I GOT--

I'D TELL
YOU I'VE GOT AN
INVITE...

--NNNN?!



... BUT I SOMEHOW
GET THE IMPRESSION
YOU JUST WOULDN'T
CARE.

LINKS CLINK-CLINK
TOGETHER AS THEY
FALL, THE HIGH CLARITY
OF METAL AGAINST
METAL--

URRGLL!



--SOUND SO SHARP IT UNERRINGLY
GUIDES A BLIND MAN'S HAND AS IT
REACHES OUT INTO THE DARKNESS.

MUSCLE AND MOMENTUM
BRING THE CHAIN-TANGLED
TONY UP AND OVER BEFORE
PUTTING HIM DOWN...



THRAAK

FIRST OFF, THERE'S
NOTHING CONSTITUTING
REAL PROOF SUPPORTING
THAT SUPPOSITION.

MORE IMPORTANTLY,
SUCH A CRUDE
ASSESSMENT
WOULD BE
NOTHING SHORT OF
DISRESPECTFUL.



I DIDN'T...
PETE... I MEAN,
I THOUGHT
YOUR APPOINT-
MENT WOULD
BE WITH...

APOLOGIZE.

...SORRY.

...BUT IT'S THE METHODIC
CLICK-SNAP OF A NAIL
CLIPPER AT WORK THAT
FINALLY DOES THE TRICK.

YOU'RE
BEING RUDE
TO MY GUEST,
BABE.



YOU COULDN'T CALL
PETE LONDON A
GANGSTER.

THANK YOU
FOR COMING,
DAREDEVIL.



AND IF THERE'S ONE THING
PETE LONDON IS, IT'S A
MAN OF RESPECT.

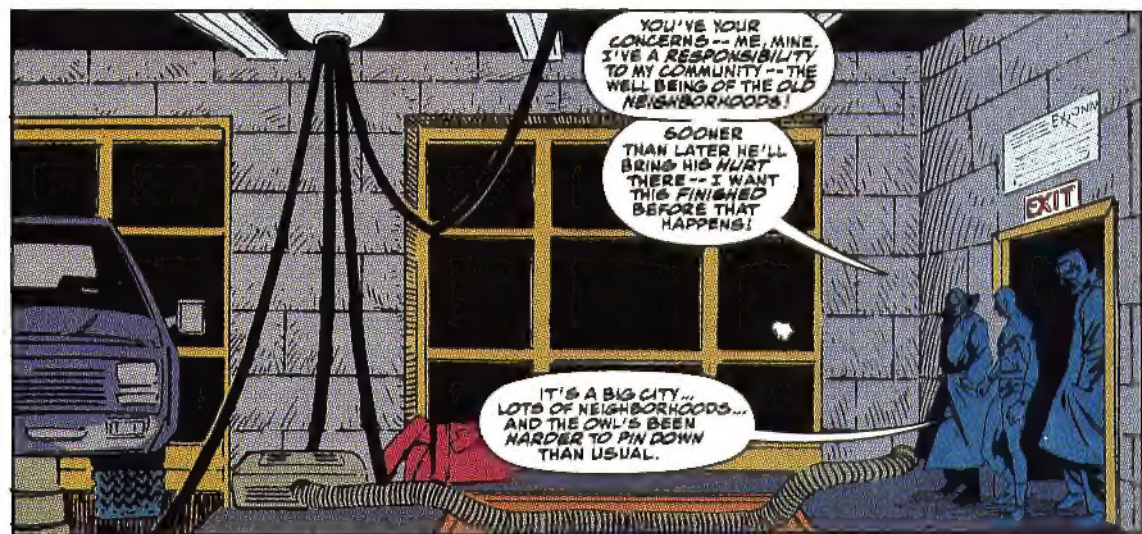
KLK-SNIP

LET'S TALK
ABOUT OUR
PROBLEM.

OUR
PROBLEM?



THIS OWLELEY,
HE'S A RADICAL--
A BAD ELEMENT.
WE BOTH DON'T
WANT WHAT HE'S
ABOUT-- THIS
VIOLENCE... THIS
KILLING... NO
ONE'S SAFE!



THE BOROUGH OF QUEENS,
NEW YORK.

WHAT SOLID INFORMATION
THERE IS... WORD OF MOUTH,
BEST GUESS... ALL PUT THE
OWL SOMEWHERE IN THIS
GENERAL VICINITY.

A HEAVY INDUSTRIAL PLASTIC
SMELL FROM ENDLESS YARDS
OF FLAPPING GARBAGE BAGS
MIXES WITH THE SWEET- SOUR
REEK OF ROTTING TRASH UNDER
THE ELEVATED TRACK...

...NINO AND HIS SELECT
CLIENTELE FIT RIGHT IN.

THE SMART SHOPPERS ARE
A STREET GANG FROM THE
BRONX CALLING THEMSELVES
THE "DIE HARDS" --

-- EMULATING WHAT I'M TOLD
IS THAT MOVIE'S FASHION
STATEMENT IN DIRTY T-SHIRTS,
WIDOW PEAK HAIRCUTS AND
HEAVY ORDNANCE.

AND WHAT'RE
WE BUYIN' FOR
TONIGHT? BUSINESS,
OR PLEASURE?

THERE'S THIS
APARTMENT
BUILDING BACK
IN THE BRONX,
RIGHT? WE'RE
TAKIN' IT OVER,
JUST LIKE IN--

FOR THIS PARTICULAR BLUE
LIGHT SPECIAL, NINO'S BEEN
INSTRUCTED TO PRICE HIS
WARES OUT OF THE ACTION.

IN THE UNLIKELY EVENT
THE DIE HARDS ARE
STUPID ENOUGH TO PAY
WHAT MR. CORTESE
IS ASKING--

SHUT
UP, JULIE! LET'S
SEE WHAT YOU'RE
PACKIN'!

-- STUPID BEING A
DISTINCT POSSIBILITY
WITH THIS BUNCH--

-- PETE LONDON'S HAD THE
FIRING PING FILED TO THE
POINT OF BEING USELESS.

FIVE HUNDRED
FOR JUNK? WASTIN'
OUR TIME, COMIN'
DOWN HERE FOR!
WE'RE KEEPIN' OUR
DEAD PRESIDENTS!

SCREE

SO MUCH
FOR MY REP
IN THIS TOWN!

KEEP UP THE
"BAD" WORK,
NINO.

A LITTLE
MORE OF THAT
KIND OF
SALESMANSHIP,
AND YOU'LL
HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT
TO STICK TO
THE STRAIGHT
AND NARROW!

ENOUGH A' THIS
JERKIN' MY CHAIN,
MAN! I DID MY
PART AND THE
FREAK DIDN'T TAKE
THE BAIT!

NOW CAN
I GET MY
SKINNY WHITE
BUTT OUTTA
THIS B.S.?

FOR A MOMENT, I ALMOST
FIND MYSELF AGREEING
WITH THE JUNIOR WISEGUY.

WHO'S TO SAY THE
OWL'S EVEN HEARD
ABOUT THIS GUY,
LET ALONE THAT HE'D
PICK THIS TIME AND
PLACE TO MOVE ON
NINO AGAIN?

THE WIND SAYS IT
FIRST, CARRYING THE
LOW RUSTLING
SOUND OF THE
KILLER'S FLYING
CLOAK, TWISTING
AROUND HIM AS IT
RIDES THE AIR
CURRENTS.

COPPERY SMELLING BLOOD
CONFIRMS IT, SHOT THROUGH
WITH THE STINK OF DECAYING
FLESH--

HEY, MAN,
DON'T GIVE ME
NO ATTITUDE!
I'LL PLAY NICE,
I'LL DO IT
AGAIN!

YOUR
PART'S
DONE
WITH,
NINO...

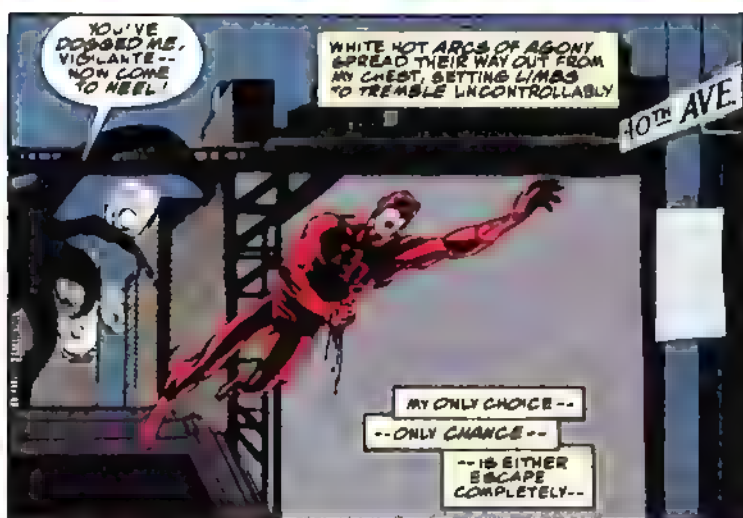
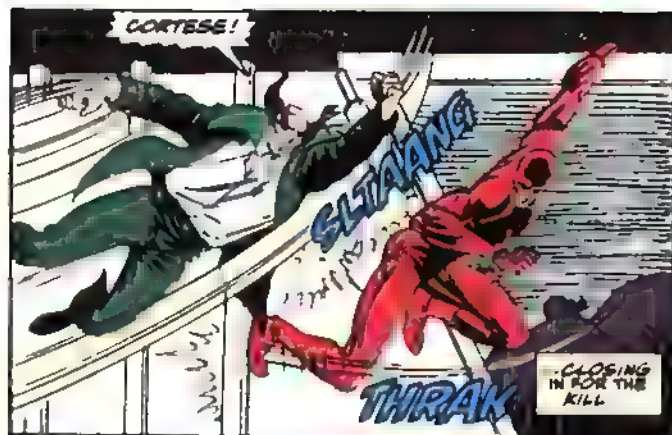
HEY! HEY! WHAT'RE
YOU DOIN', WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT?! WATCH THE
HANDS, THE HANDS!

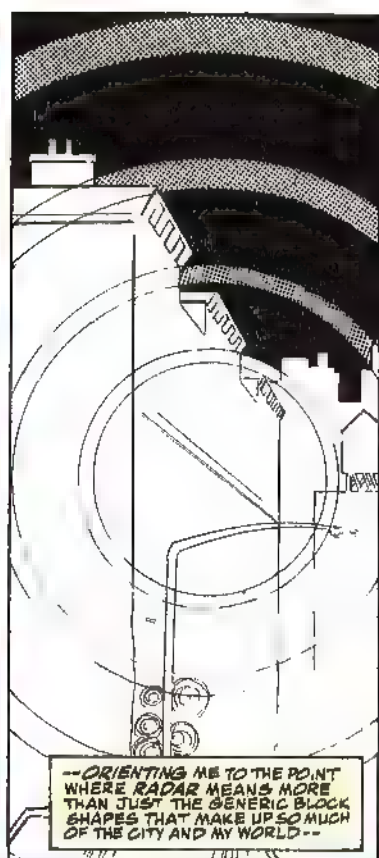
-- BOTH COMING DOWN
OFF THE RUSTING
METAL OF OTHERWISE
RAZOR SHARP TALONS.

...YOU'VE
EARNED A
REST!

CLOYING AT
MY SENSES...

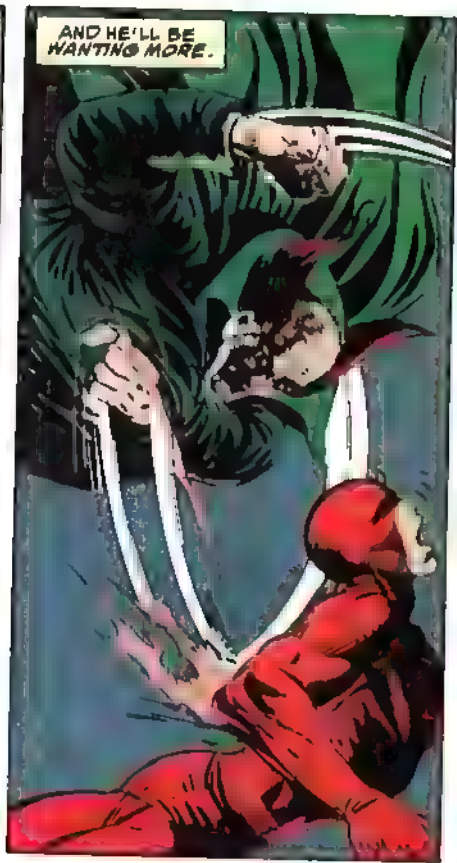
GAAAGH!



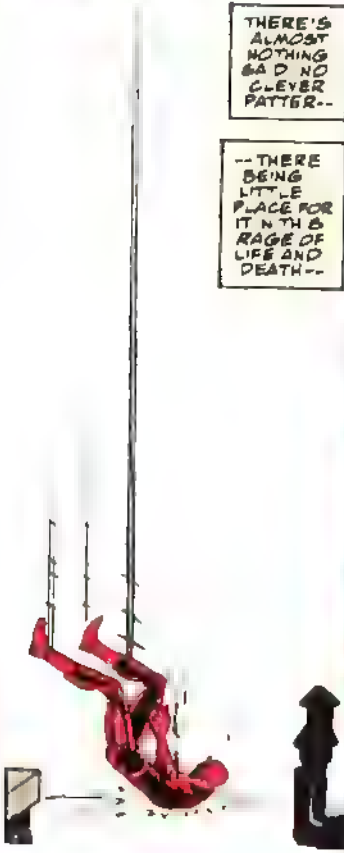




--LEAVING A TRAIL
OF WARM RED
HE'LL FIND EASY
TO FOLLOW



AND HE'LL BE
WANTING MORE.



THERE'S
ALMOST
NOTHING
BAD NO
CLEVER
PATTER--

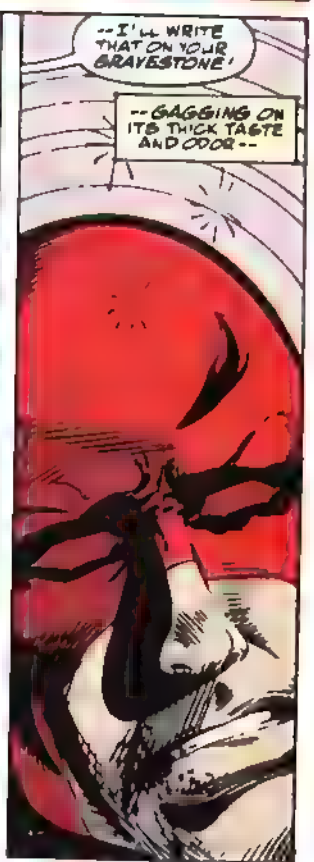
--THERE
BEING
LITTLE
PLACE FOR
IT IN THE
RAGE OF
LIFE AND
DEATH--



YOU'D WRITTEN ME OFF,
DAREDEVIL-- JUST LIKE
ALL THE REST--

BLOOD FLOODS MY
MOUTH AND NOSE--

--MY BLOOD--



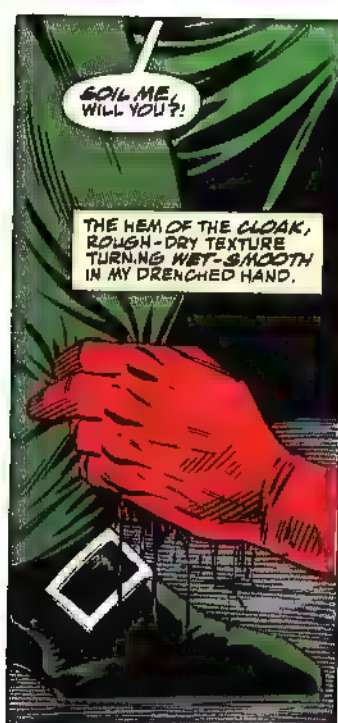
--I'LL WRITE
THAT ON YOUR
GRAVESTONE!

--GAGGING ON
ITS THICK TASTE
AND ODOR--



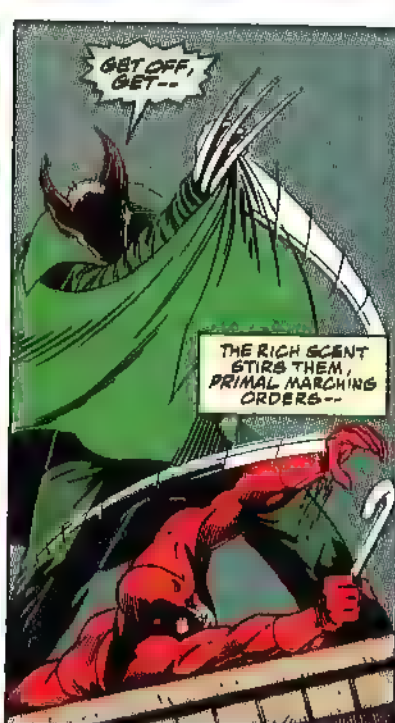
--HATING MYSELF FOR HOPING
IT'S NOT ONLY MY SENSES AT
WORK HERE THIS NIGHT

GRRRR



SOIL ME,
WILL YOU?!

THE HEM OF THE CLOAK,
ROUGH-DRY TEXTURE
TURNING WET-SMOOTH
IN MY DRENCHED HAND.



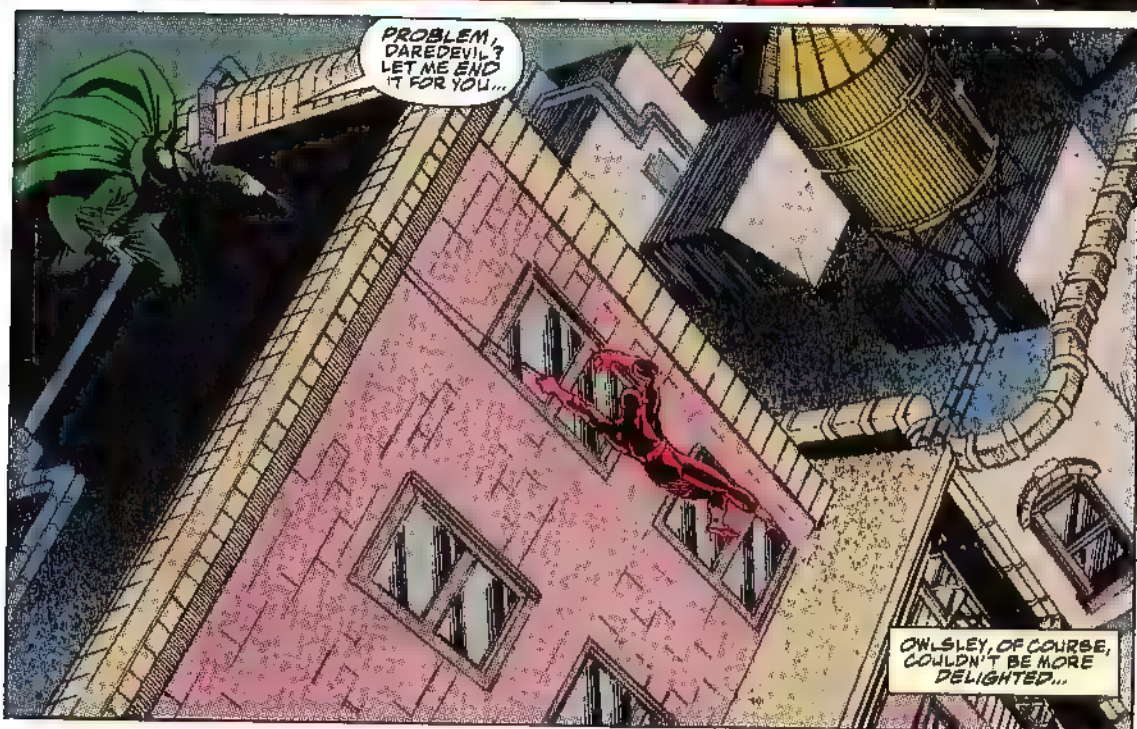
GET OFF,
GET--

THE RICH SCENT
STIRS THEM,
PRIMAL MARCHING
ORDERS--



--THE SOFT PAD
OF THEIR PAWS
AGAINST THE
ROOF TAR AS
THEY MAKE
THEIR STEALTHY
APPROACH

TORN SKIN SHIFTS AS
I ROLL TOWARD THE
EDGE, COOZING SOUND
AND SENSATION THAT
SENDS NAUSEA WASH-
ING OVER ME.



PROBLEM,
DAREDEVIL?
LET ME END
IT FOR YOU...

OWLSLEY, OF COURSE,
COULDN'T BE MORE
DELIGHTED...



...OR, FOR THAT
MATTER, DUPED

WHAT--?

HUNGRY FOR THE BLOOD
SATURATING HIS CLOAK,
THE HYBRIDS LAUNCH
THEMSELVES AT OWLSLEY
QUICKLY--



--THE WOLF- GERMAN SHEPHERD
HALFBREDS' SALIVA DRIPPING,
SPARKING THE MECHANICS OF
HIS LESS' EXOSKELETON.

AN ACRID WHIFF OF
OZONE, THE DRAWN
OUT NOISE OF FABRIC
SHREDDING, THE
HYBRIDS' HOWLS
COMPETING WITH
THOSE COMING FROM
THE OWL --



--A MAELSTROM
OF PERCEPTION
THAT MAKES IT
HELLISHLY
CLEAR WE'RE
BACK ON
EQUAL TERMS.

THE DISTINCTIVE OUTLINE
RISES SLOWLY FROM THE
WHITING FORMS OF THE
HYBRIDS--



--FALLING BACK TO LICK
HIS WOUNDS IN SAFETY



I'M CLOSE
BEHIND--

--ON THE TRAIL OF AN
UNNATURALLY FAST
RAT-A-TAT HEARTBEAT,
TRACKING THE RAGGED
PITCH OF HIS BREATH--

--TO MAKE CERTAIN
IT'S A SHORT-LIVED
LUXURY



ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE
UNFINISHED SKYSCRAPER
ONLST & CALLING HOME, I'M
ATOP THE QUEENS STATE
SUPREME COURT BUILDING

IN THE PRESENCE OF THIS
SYMBOL OF THE LEGAL
PROCESS AGAIN CON-
FRONTED WITH THE DICHO-
TOMY OF WHAT I DO

OF WHO I AM.

LAWYER.
VIGILANTE

THE ONE PRACTICING
LAW, MAKING TRUE ON
THE PROMISE OF
JUSTICE FOR ALL



AND THE ONE OUTSIDE
THE LAW DEFENDING
THAT PROMISE FROM
THOSE WHO WOULD
MOCK THE SYSTEM--

-- WHILE AT THE SAME TIME
STRUGGLING TO NEVER STRAY
SO FAR OVER THE EDGE AS
TO NOT BE ABLE TO FIND
THE WAY BACK.

KLIK

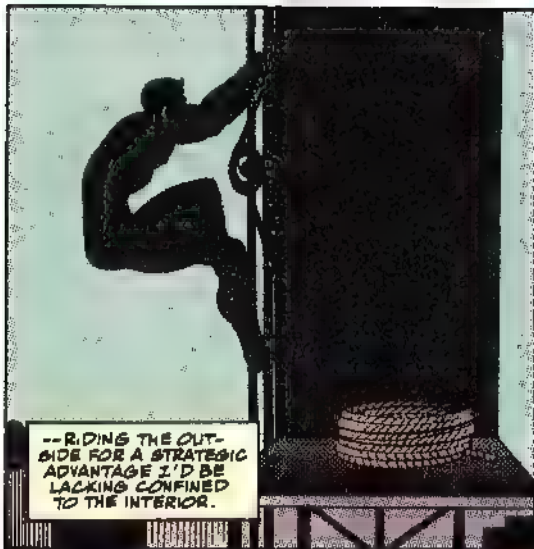


THAT'S THE
IDEA,
ANYWAY

FRWOOOM



SENDING ME UP
CONSTRUCTION
SITE ELEVATORS
IN THE DEAD
OF NIGHT--



--RIDING THE OUT-
SIDE FOR A STRATEGIC
ADVANTAGE I'D BE
LACKING CONFINED
TO THE INTERIOR.



READYING ME FOR
ANY THREAT...

I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
YOU, DAREDEVIL...
DON'T WORRY,
NOT IN THAT
WAY!

PASSING THE
TIME ADMIRING MY
RECENT 'ACCOMP-
LISHMENTS'... STOLEN
DRUGS AND CASH
AND ARMS. I SUPPOSE
I SHOULD BE
PROUD.



...AND REMINDING
ME ALWAYS THAT
THE PROMISE EXTENDS
TO EVERYONE.

EVERYONE.

I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN A PRIDEFUL
MAN. WHEN I WAS
YOUNGER I'D GIVE TO
CHARITIES BECAUSE
OF HOW PROUD I'D
FEEL BEING IN THEIR
NEWSLETTERS, IN
THE MEDIA.

DID YOU
KNOW I USED
TO GIVE TO
CHARITIES?

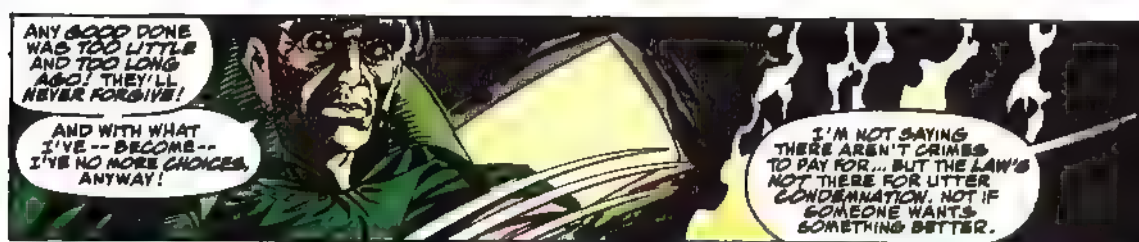


BEFORE I LEARNED
HOW MUCH MORE
PROFITABLE IT WAS
TO TAKE FROM
THEM...

...ALONG WITH
EVERYTHING
ELSE...



YOU DIDN'T LOSE
EVERYTHING YOU WERE
WHEN YOU MADE THAT
FIRST BAD DECISION,
OWLSLEY-- YOU
COULDN'T HAVE.



ANY GOOD DONE
WAS TOO LITTLE
AND TOO LONG
AGO! THEY'LL
NEVER FORGIVE!

AND WITH WHAT
I'VE -- BECOME --
I'VE NO MORE CHOICES,
ANYWAY!

I'M NOT SAYING
THERE AREN'T CRIMES
TO PAY FOR... BUT THE LAW'S
NOT THERE FOR UTTER
CONDEMNATION. NOT IF
SOMEONE WANTS
SOMETHING BETTER.



WHAT'RE
YOU SUGGESTING?
'REHABILITATION'?

IF YOU'RE
WILLING,
LELAND.

AND,
IF YOU WANT --
REDEMPTION.



SOMETIMES I THINK
I NEVER WANTED IT LIKE
THIS... BUT IT WAS SO EASY
FOR ME! AND I WAS GOOD
AT IT... TIMES CHANGE,
I SUPPOSE...

PEOPLE
CAN, TOO.



MAYBE
YOU'RE
RIGHT...
MAYBE...

HE REACHED FOR THE
HAND I OFFER, BEARS
IN HIS LEG MECHAN-
ISMS GRINDING TO
CARRY HIM FORWARD--



AAAG!

--BEFORE SUDDENLY
WHINING-CRACKLING
TO THE TUNE OF
OVERLOAD.

KRZZK



OWSLEY,
WHAT'S--?!?

MY LEGS!
I CAN'T
CONTROL--

THE BRACES
TWIST WILDLY,
THROWING
HIM OFF
BALANCE.



SOMETHING
TREASURED
CLATTERS AGAINST
THE RIM OF THE DRUM,
LOST TO THE FLAMES.



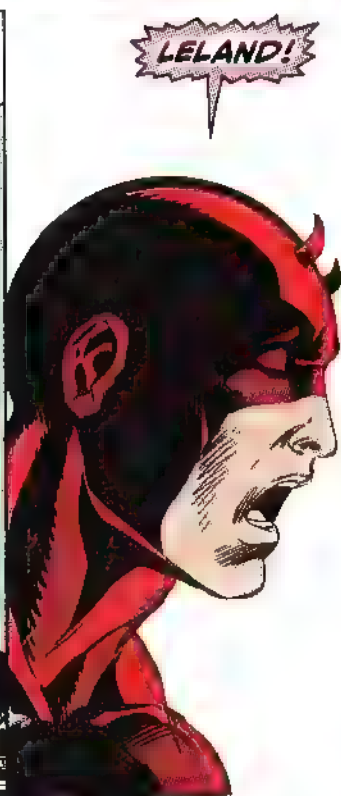
SOOT ON MY TONGUE,
GRITTY AGAINST MY
SKIN AS HIS CLOTHES
CATCH FIRE.

FWOOSH



AAH! I CAN'T
PUT IT OUT!

DAMAGED LIMBS CRY
OUT WITH METALLIC
SHRIEKS, LURCHING
AGAIN TO CARRY HIM
TO THE EDGE.



LELAND!

IN HIS PANIC, HE
DOESN'T THINK
TO RISE UP...

...AND EVEN IF HE
DID, HIS BLAZING
CLOAK WOULD
HAVE ZERO WAY
OF CONTROLLING
HIS FLIGHT.

NO, ANY SOLUTION
HERE WON'T BE ONE
OF ASCENSION.

TRAITOROUS
LIMBS TAKE
THEIR FINAL,
BETRAYING
STEP

AND I SAY
A SILENT
PRAYER

THE MEDIA LIKES TO PIGEONHOLE ANYONE IN A COSTUME INTO EASILY DIGESTIBLE SOUND BITES.

"THE MAN WITH-OUT FEAR" IS THE TITLE THEY'VE STUCK ME WITH.

WHAT THEY'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND, OF COURSE, IS THAT IT'S NOT A MATTER OF FEAR.

IT'S ABOUT HONESTLY ASKING YOURSELF, "WHAT OTHER CHOICE IS THERE?"

IT'S ABOUT CARING.

SHUT UP, LELAND...

NO--DON'T FOLLOW!

I'M NOT WORTH--

JUSTICE FOR ALL.

...AND
GRIT YOUR
TEETH FOR
BOTH OF
US!

JOINTS
CREAK
AND POP--

-- MY EARS
ECHOING
WITH BOTH
HIS AND
MINE--

--A BATTERED
SYMPHONY
OF STRAINED
ANATOMY.

OWLSLEY HANGS MOTION-
LESS FOR A MOMENT TOO
LONG AND I WORRY WE HIT
THE ATRIUM TOO HARD, THAT
A SHARD OF GLASS
TWISTED AROUND AND--

COME ON--
C'MON!

THE TINY GOS THAT FINALLY
ESCAPED FROM HIS THROAT
IS THE SWEETEST SOUND
I'VE HEARD ALL DAY.

YOU'RE GOING
TO MAKE IT,
HEAR ME? YOU'RE
GONNA--

OWLSLEY'S HURTING BAD,
OUTSIDE AND IN, WITH
MORE TO COME. AND HIS
KIND OF PAIN TAKES ITS
TIME AND ENJOYS ITS STAY.

HITTING THE CONCRETE
FLOOR BELOW WOULD'VE
BEEN QUICKER, EASIER
ALL AROUND THAN GOING
IT ALONE THROUGH THE
TREATMENT AND TRIALS
STILL TO COME.

YOU
SHOULD'VE
LET ME...

SOMETHING SAGS
LOOSE AROUND
WHERE MY
SHOULDER THROBS
AND SNARLS,
AND I MAKE A
MENTAL NOTE TO
CHECK WITH FOOGY
ABOUT OUR FIRM'S
MEDICAL PLAN.

UHH--UH, YOU TAKE
MY HAND-- YOU'RE
WILLING TO TAKE
MY HAND-- I DON'T
LET GO.

YOU'VE GOT
SOME LONG WAYS
TO GO, MISTER...
BUT YOU CAN COUNT
ON ME...

BUT THEN, LELAND
OWLSLEY WON'T
BE ALONE.

The End

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — LEN KAMINSKI: ASSISTANT EDITOR
C/O MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH — NEW YORK, NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Item: Lately, many of your letters have not been making it to our desk. Please address your letters clearly, and indicate on your envelopes which letters page you wish to see your letters appear. Do not write the editor's name on the envelope—just the letters page name, okay? Thank you for your support!

Well, Mary, you have certainly asked for a lot under the stipulation "some time soon." Why don't you pick up a copy of MARVEL UNIVERSE to satisfy your hunger for those characters, and we'll see what we can "dish" out to you over the next several months!

J.B. Lewis
1500 N.E. 6th Ct. #1
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33304

Okay, we'll think about it—but you have to remember, the Punisher had a dog once, and we all know what happened to that poor canine! Dogs and heroes don't mix very well. They have a tendency to become unwilling targets in a villain's revenge. If DD had a doggie, we wouldn't ever want to see Fido become a cheap plot twist. Would we?

Dear Marvel,

Is there any character in the Marvel Universe who has suffered more than Matt Murdock? All right, maybe Tony Stark. Matt Murdock lost everything, but the odd thing is he became a better man because of it. The fact remains that he was a victim. The Kingpin stripped him of everything, especially his dignity. That is why issue #297 was great because Daredevil fought back. I know that in real life, good doesn't always triumph over evil. Hopefully this storyline will prove that every once in a while it does.

Frank Hinton
1619 5th St. Apt. #B
Concord, CA 94519

If you thought part one of "Last Rites" was good, then we're pretty sure you were satisfied with issue #300! The Kingpin has fallen, and like Daredevil, it will take him a long time to recover—if he ever does!!!

Dear Devil's Advocate,

I have been with DD for awhile, and I'm proud to say that I own almost every issue. I have seen DD go to hell and back, literally!

Now Mr. D.G. Chichester has signed on as the writer; and, if his first issues aren't the sign of things to come, I don't know what is. Face it folks, we're in for the ride of our lives! D.G.'s writing, combined with Lee and Al's artwork, makes the creative team that will be extremely difficult to beat. I just hope to be around for the next 300 issues of DAREDEVIL!

Kristopher Lasuter
74 Walker Pond Rd.
Stuabridge, MA 01566

Kristopher, you couldn't be more on the money. You are in for the ride of your lives!

Dear Advocate,

I really like D.G. Chichester's writing. The Punisher story is good and so is the Hand story. Punisher and Ghost Rider are both interesting and valuable heroes. All that is missing is Wolverine. Let's see him again. Also, let's see Spider-Man, Nick Fury, Shocker, Tarantula, Mysterio, Vulture, Shotgun, Boomerang, Cobra, and Stiltman some time soon! Well, until DD joins the Viewmaster Fan Club, Make Mine Marvel!!!

Mary Pritchard
(Address withheld by request)

Dear Daredevilers,

It seems that I finally have a reason to buy this book again! DD #295 was the best issue of this mag in ages (even if I did have to put up with yet another Ghost Rider appearance, how about leaving him in his own book for once?). DD #295 wasn't perfect yet, but it did have that "cohesive" feel to it that seems to have been missing for so long.

Chichester's vision of ol' Homhead seems to already be truer to the spirit of the character. Heck, his team-up with Mr. Guice on Shield even brought me back to that book. And now he has me interested in DD again. I cannot wait for the fall of the Kingpin. I just want to know one thing. How does D. G. pronounce his last name? I want to be sure to have it right when I brag about this book to all my friends.

Let's he fell left out, let me not forget the other reason I'm back—Lee Weeks! I loved his work on the unjustly cancelled DESTROYER, and the man draws the best DD I've seen in a very long time. The splash page ending issue #295 was just the kind of DD I'd missed. Gorgeous work, Lee!

With Chichester/Weeks/Williamson and the nice coloring and lettering by husband and wife team, Scheele and Morelli, DAREDEVIL seems at last ready to soar back to the perch it held in Miller's heyday. So, go to it guys! I'll be waiting and reading, reading and waiting, for each and every issue!

Loren Sanders
8623 W. Burleigh
Milwaukee, WI 53222

Chi-chester (with a long "i" and an "ester")

Dear Devil Dudes,

I know this question has probably been asked several times, but let's try again anyway. Wouldn't a blind attorney living in New York City, at some time or another, have acquired a dog? If Matt were given a seeing-eye dog by well-intentioned friends (i.e. Foggy Nelson) it would enhance the impression that he is blind (and it would make for a few interesting sub-plots).

I don't think you should get into the "Rex-the Wonder Dog" situations, but a seeing-eye dog would be a natural development for Matt. He might benefit greatly from the companionship. Daredevil is about the only character in comic books who has a logical reason to have a pet. I'd like to see you depict that kind of relationship—think about it, okay?

Dear Devils,

Yes, with the return of Stick's clan, can an appearance by Elektra be far behind? She's the only one left who could have trained replacements; we were given a clear impression back in issue #190 that all the remaining members of the clan died in that fight. Besides, the clan's conversation at the beginning of this issue makes their new style seem like a new leader's choice—this also points to Elektra. Even if she isn't leading them, I want to see her again.

I don't see how this could be the same Stone, since he gave his life to resurrect Elektra. Please don't let the clan drop out of sight for another hundred issues, now that you have resurrected them.

I'm fairly certain that the Kingpin will live through DD's assault, but you've put a hint of doubt in my mind. Good writing. If DD doesn't run into Typhoid Mary in the next issue, I'll be surprised and disappointed. His new clarity of purpose should make him more resistant to her power.

You're obviously building toward something dramatic in issue #300. It'll have to be something really special. We've come to expect a lot from this series. Good Luck!

Dave Klingbeil
1668 Eddington Rd. #2
Cleveland Heights, OH 44118

Item: This seems like a good time to shove in yet another shameless plug for yet another DAREDEVIL trade paperback, but with the fall of Kingpin, we'd thought that many of you would like to see Frank Miller and Klaus Janson's "rise of Kingpin" in the classic reprints of DAREDEVIL #169, 170, 171, 172, and 180. The "Gangwar" trade paperback not only features the first confrontation between DD and Kingpin, but it also features several "epic" battles between DD and his nemesis—the always-accurate and doubly-deadly Bullseye! Look for it on the shelves of your favorite comic book shop's shelves this month!!!

Next Issue: We'll surprise you!